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The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, Local Editor.
THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

H. Bauman, and family, came down from Lewiston, Saturday, for a visit.

Great Lake Sale, this week and next, at Claggett's.

Mrs. Charles Amdon returned from a visit at Lewiston, Saturday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

The silverites advertise a meeting at Frederic, this evening.

Try "Our Favorite" Coffee, only 20 cents, and hard to beat, at Claggett's.

Now is the time to use Pratt's Food. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

Mrs. A. B. Corwin is visiting in the south part of the state.

50 pounds of 35 cent Japan Tea to be sold for 25 cents, at Claggett's.

Miss Mattie Francis is teaching in District No. 3, South Branch.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

R. Hanson and E. N. Salling went to St. Ignace, Monday.

Mrs. Leon Stephan returned from a visit to Eaton County, last week.

Garland Ranges and Garland Heaters for sale at the store of S. H. & Co's.

Carl Michelson has taken the place of Olaf in the cash box at the Company's store.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Frank Michelson went to Saginaw, Tuesday, combining business and pleasure.

Upper Crust people use Upper Crust Flour, because it is the best. Try it. For sale at Claggett's.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

The big mill shut down Saturday night for repairs, which will probably take ten days or over.

The largest line of Outing Flannels over shown in Northern Michigan, at Claggett's.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hatterson returned from a pleasant visit to Tawas City, Monday.

The New Woman corset beats them all. It is the best 50 cent Corset on earth. Sold by S. C. Claggett.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, the 26th, at the usual hour.

S. H. & Co's-Butterfly Tea beats them all. You should try a pound.

Regular encampment of Marvin Post, G. A. R., next Saturday evening, the 26th, at the usual hour.

Millinery Opening at Benson's, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d.

E. N. Salling was in the city, last week, looking over the business interests of the firm.

The Hebrew Day of Atonement was faithfully observed by those of that faith here, last Thursday.

S. S. Claggett and family returned from a very pleasant visit to Hillsdale county last Sunday morning.

A complete line of Staley's Overshirts and Undershirts just received at S. H. & Co's.

We are pleased to see Chas. Trombly out again, with promise of complete restoration to health.

Penson will show an elegant line of millinery at his opening, October 1st, 2d and 3d.

BORN—Tuesday, September 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Babbitt, of Grove, a daughter.

The M. E. pulpit was acceptably filled last Sunday, by Herbert Leon Cope, on account of the continued illness of his father.

Grand Opening of Printed Effects, at Claggett's. The newest, the latest, the prettiest and the best. Don't fail to see them.

N. Michelson and N. P. Olson attended a meeting of the stockholders of the M. & H. Lumber Co., at Lewiston, last week.

That Columbia Garland Steel Range, on exhibit at S. H. & Co's, is a beauty. You should not fail to see it.

LOST—A Danish Hymn Book was lost somewhere in town, marked C. H. The finder will please leave it at this office.

Mrs. John London, and the baby, came down from camp, last Friday for a few days visit with friends here. They are always welcome.

Our Teas and Coffees are winners; so is our Refined Lard, and when you want good goods and low prices, go to Claggett's.

The M. C. Railroad Company offers \$1000 reward for the capture or evidence that leads to the conviction of the train wreckers, who operated here Sunday night.

Wm. Nelson fell from the logside of the mill, last Saturday, a distance of 25 feet. No bones were fractured but the sudden stop jarred his constitution more than he liked.

S. E. Odell will do Photograph work at the Gallery opposite Court House for a period of three weeks. All who want any work in his line will please call, and you will receive fair treatment.

Word comes from all quarters that the nearest and most satisfactory dye for coloring the beard a brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Holgar Hanson, Axel Michelson and Peter Olson started Monday for the Mich. Mining School at Houghton. They will be missed by their fellows here, but go with a host of good wishes.

S. S. Claggett has just received the largest line of Shoes ever shown in Northern Michigan. His stock is now complete, and his prices hard to beat. If Shoes you want to fit your feet, then go to Claggett's.

Our School Board is organized for the ensuing year as follows: A. Taylor, Director; R. Hanson, Moderator; J. Staley, Assessor; R. D. Congine and James K. Wright, Trustees.

Miss Alta Sherman, of Maple Forest, has the right kind of grit. She came from home, last Saturday, through the storm to have two ulcerated teeth extracted, and stood the ordeal without a squeal.

R. P. Forbes and J. F. Wilcox, drove over to Kalkaska one day last week, as Mr. W. had to appear before the pension examining board at that place. They report crops on the route as very fine.

Fournier's Drug Store is headquarters for School Books, Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, Inks, School Bags, including everything in the line of school supplies, and the finest line of School Tablets ever brought to Grayling.

Twenty Sir Knight's from Gaylord came down last Thursday to visit local K. E's, and perform the work of 1st and 3d degrees. Members here are loud in praise of their visitors.

Among the K. P. visitors from Gaylord, last week we only had the pleasure of meeting Attorney A. W. Marshall and Editor McKinley, who each gave glowing accounts of good republican work in the sister county.

Orrin Blair has resumed the engineering of Claggett's delivery wagon, after a two weeks' visit home. He reports the farmers of southern Michigan more blue than in this section. Low prices, slow sales and little money abound.

FOR SALE—I offer for sale my cottage of eight rooms, with two lots and a barn for four horses, good well and shrubbery, for less than half its value. One block from the school house, and a desirable location in every way. Who wants a big bargain?

JEROME GRAY.

N. Down, foreman for the Manistee Lumber Co. has lately returned from a trip over the Western States and asserts that Michigan is the best in the Union, and the only one where there is a semblance of prosperity. He is starting up the company's camps, west of Frederic, in a small way.

L. S. Benson is showing new Fall and Winter Millinery in the latest styles. Walking Hats from 75 cents up. Caps from 25 and 35 cents up. Feather Boas 75 cents. All the latest novelties in the millinery line. Anybody wishing a stylish new jacket or Cape call and see the different styles.

Mrs. L. O. Hathaway, of Bay City, will be at the Grayling House Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d with an attractive stock of Dressed Millinery, which she will sell at low rates. Call on her, and get her prices.

Marion Crawford has written a new story specially for the CENTURY. It is called "A Rose, of Yesterday," and will begin in the November number and run for six months. The story opens in Lucerne, and while it is entirely separate in interest, some of the personages that appear in it will be familiar to the readers of "Don Orsino." It is wholly romantic in character.

Two of Cheney's rising generation were out with their guns last week Tuesday, and they also waylaid a young boy on the highway, and by pointing a cocked gun at him and making many bad threats, compelled him to make an indecent exposure of his person. Their names are withheld for the present through respect for their parents, but a close watch is upon them, and unless they carry themselves straight they will be exposed, and the law will take its course.—Com.

BORN—Sunday, Sept. 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. G. Lebellach, a daughter.

Dr. F. E. Wolfe went to Detroit, last night, and will be home to night.

If you want to laugh, go and see Peck's Bad Boy, at Hanson's Hall, next Wednesday night.

The funniest comedy on earth, at Hanson's Hall, next week Wednesday night.

MARRIED—Wednesday, September 23d, at the residence of the brides parents, Miss Musa Havens and Mr. Fred Slight, Rev. W. H. Manhawater officiating. The happy pair took the night express south, and are followed with the best wishes of our people.

The pleasant home of Mrs. Geo. L. Alexander was crowded last evening with friends assembled to give parting words to her brother, Fred Culver, who left on the night express for his new home. Mirth and music held high carnival, with a tinge of sadness for the parting with one who has been so long identified with the place.

The well known Forest & Fashaw Comedy Company are and be in Christ Hanson's Hall next Wednesday evening, Sept. 30th, and will produce "Gov. Geo. W. Peck's funny play, as published in Peck's Sun, of Milwaukee, entitled: "Peck's Bad Boy," with Miss Mabel M. Frost as the Bad Boy, and A. L. Fashaw as the Governor, introducing lots of songs and dances by the whole company of 10 people.

N. Michelson has brought in a sample of corn raised on his Houghton Lake farm, planted the 10th of June, and is thoroughly ripe, before the frost. He has two carloads of young cattle on the road for winter feeding, and will have 200 acres of land plowed this fall, for spring crops, mostly corn and oats. He will develop one of the finest farms in Michigan.

Judge Sharpe and Stenographer Austin arrived on the noon train, Monday, and Circuit Court was opened at one o'clock. But one contest was filed in the tax cases, which was allowed, and the testimony in the divorce cases of Bates vs. Bates, and Masters vs. Masters, taken, and Court adjourned to next Monday, when the law cases on the calendar will be disposed of.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

Maple Forest Correspondence.

Miss Etta Coventry came home from Grayling, last Friday night, to spend Saturday with her parents.

There was a very large attendance at prayer meeting, last Thursday. Rev. J. Willis, accompanied by his mother, went to Luck's Corners, last Sunday, to hold services there in the evening.

Mrs. J. K. Bates went to Grayling last Thursday.

The people of Maple Forest are very much pleased with the new road, that is being finished to Grayling.

Prayer Meeting next Thursday, at the residence of L. C. Husley.

J. J. Coventry went to Grayling, Friday.

Mrs. George House is getting better, after a long illness.

L. C. Husley, and G. D. Vallad went to Grayling, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Vallad and wife were the guests of G. Vallad, one day last week.

M. P.

On account of the arduous duties connected with the office of director in List No. 2, W. H. Sherman resigned, and J. Woodburn was appointed to fill vacancy.

Miss L. Cobb commenced a three months term of school, in the Sherman district, last Monday.

Miss Jessie Owen spent Sunday with her parents, at Judge.

Isidore Vallad and family, of Pere Cheney, spent Sunday with his brother, of this place.

Mrs. J. J. Coventry visited with friends in Grayling, Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. George House is slowly improving from her long illness.

G. House has been on the sick list for a few days. We hope for a speedy recovery.

R. E. has been going east quite regular for the past week.

L. P.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Better Health Than Ever

"An attack of the Grippe, three years ago, left me a physical wreck, and being naturally frail and delicate, it seemed as if I never should rally again. Induced at last to try

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

I was surprised after taking it two weeks, to find I was gaining strength, and now I am pleased to say I am enjoying better health than I have enjoyed in many years."—Eva Bragg, Lincoln, Ill.

Highest Awards World's Fair Chicago.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

A Dastardly Deed.

Some miscreant, who ought to be hung, cut the spikes out of the ties, and removed two fishplates from the railroad track, two and a half miles south from the village, Sunday night or Monday morning. The intention was evident to ditch the north bound night express, which was thought to have carried a large amount of cash to pay the men north of this place, and the place selected, on a high hill, and sharp curve, coming down the "big hill," would certainly have resulted in the entire destruction of the train and great loss of life. Fortunately the train going south at 1.35 a. m. was the first one over, the locomotive and tender holding the dislodged rail by their great weight, but the baggage, mail and smoker's coaches were overturned. No one was injured, except the baggage master slightly.

A fire in the woods a short distance from the wreck showed where the party had been in waiting, but at this writing no clue is had to the party, though several suspects are waiting investigation in the jail.

Republican Rally.

The campaign was formally opened by the Republicans, Tuesday evening, at the Court House, by Col. Smiley, of Virginia.

Early in the evening the Danish Cornet Band paraded the principal streets, filling the air with patriotic music, and escorting over half a hundred young Republicans with torches, which made a pleasing sight as they passed, executing some fine movements in drill.

At eight o'clock the Court House was filled to its fullest capacity, and for two hours the speaker held his audience to closest attention, except the frequent interruption of great applause. His argument covered the ground of protection and reciprocity as against free trade, honest money, as against a depreciated currency and repudiation, and the upholding of the federal courts as against anarchy.

The success of the first meeting under the auspices of the Republican club, augurs well for the success of the campaign.

The vocal music by Messames Woodworth, Jerome and Jones, and Messrs Staley and Alexander, with Mrs. Wolfe presiding at the organ, was excellent, and cheered to the echo.

Dr. F. E. Wolfe, President of the club, presided, and was supported on the platform by Vice President T. Hanson, and Sec. T. Carney.

At the close of the meeting three times, three rousing cheers were given for McKinley, Protection and the Speaker.

Fred Culver left on the morning train for his new home in Saginaw, taking with him the best wishes of this community.

Among the many residents of our county, who have visited us the past week, we remember Fred Scholz and J. A. Brakley, of Center Plains; Supervisor I. H. Richardson, Charles Richardson, Chas. Waldron, Henry Fitch, Hubbard Head and August Funch, of South Branch; Supervisor J. J. Niederer, J. J. Coventry and Jos. Charron, and C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest; Supervisor F. E. Bosell, of Blaine; Probate Judge W. C. Johnson, Frank Johnson, and J. M. Francis, of Grove. Our latch string is always out.

Republican Caucus.

The Republican electors of Grayling township will meet at the Court House, on Friday evening, September 25th, at 7:30, for the purpose of electing 17 delegates to the County Convention to be held October 1st, 1896.

By ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

Democratic Caucus.

A caucus of the Democratic electors of Grove township will be held at the school house in district No. 3 on the first day of October, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to the democratic county convention, to be held in Grayling, October 3d, 1896.

Farmer's Pic Nic.

The Annual Pic Nic of the Crawford County Farmer's Association will be held at their grounds, on September 24th, 1896. All are invited to attend. The Executive Board postponed the Pic Nic until that date on account of the inclement weather. All are requested to help clean the grounds, on September 24th.

H. FUNCK, Secretary.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican electors of Crawford County will meet in convention by delegates, at the Court House, on Grayling, on Thursday, October 1st, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating County officers to be supported at the next election, and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

The several townships will be entitled to delegates as follows:

Maple Forest 2 Grayling 17

Frederic 3 Blaine 2

Grove 2 South Branch 2

Blaine 2 Center Plains 2

Beaver Creek 2

R. D. CONNING, CHAIRMAN.

JOHN STALEY, Secretary.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democrats of Crawford County will meet at the Court House, in the village of Grayling, Mich., on Saturday, October 3d, 1896, at 1.30 p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following county officers, to wit: Judge of Probate, Sheriff, Clerk, Treasurer, Registrar of Deeds, Pros. Attorney, Circuit Court Commissioner, Surveyor, and two Coroners, and to transact such other business, as may come properly before said convention. All those who are in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, are invited to participate in our convention. The delegates to each township are as follows, to wit:

Ball, 2; Beaver Creek, 2; Blaine, 2; Center Plains, 3; Grayling, 21; Grove, 2; Frederic, 4; Maple Forest, 3; South Branch, 2.

Dated, Grayling, Mich., September 15th, 1896.

JAMES K. WRIGHT, Chairman.

J. W. HARTWICK, Clerk.

DR. J. A. ELLIS, DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE, IN GOUPIL BUILDING, GRAYLING, MICH.

Mortgage Foreclosures.

WHEREAS Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the 15th day of May A. D. 1894, and executed by Hugh McCallum, a single man, of Crawford County, in the State of Michigan, to William Cornish, of Rochester, New York, and recorded on the 16th day of May A. D. 1894, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan;

AND WHEREAS the amount claimed to be due for principal and interest, at the date of this notice, is the sum of \$322.63, and no proceedings at law or equity having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, therefore notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of September A. D. 1896, at 1 o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the Court House, in the city of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, the place where the Court of said County of Crawford is held by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage, there will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage or sum of money thereon, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with the interest thereon, and the costs, charges and expenses allowed by law, including an attorney fee of \$10.00, namely all that certain piece or parcel of land of the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The South West Quarter of the 18th Township Twenty-eight (28) North Range Three (3) West, containing forty acres of land, more or less, containing forty acres of land, more or less, according to government survey thereof.

Dated, Saginaw, Mich., June 11th, 1896.

EDWARD CORNING, Executor.

JNO A. MCKAY, Attorney for Mortgages.

Saginaw, Mich., June 25th-1896.

Mortgage Foreclosures.

WHEREAS Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the 15th day of May A. D. 1894, and executed by John W. Wilson and his wife, of Crawford County, in the State of Michigan, to William Cornish, of Rochester, New York, and recorded on the 16th day of May A. D. 1894, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan;

AND WHEREAS the amount claimed to be due for principal and interest, at the date of this notice is the sum of \$324.35, and no proceedings at law or equity having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, therefore notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of September A. D. 1896, at 1 o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the Court House, in the city of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, the place where the Court of said County of Crawford is held by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage, there will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage or sum of money thereon, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with the interest thereon, and the costs, charges and expenses allowed by law, including an attorney fee of \$10.00, namely all that certain piece or parcel of land of the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The South West Quarter of the 18th Township Twenty-eight (28) North Range Three (3) West, containing forty acres of land, more or less, according to government survey thereof.

Dated, Saginaw, Mich., June 11th, 1896.

EDWARD CORNING, Executor.

JNO A. MCKAY, Attorney for Mortgages.

Saginaw, Mich., June 25th-1896.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

State of Michigan, ss.

County of Crawford, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Hill, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said Henry Hill, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate, for the County of Crawford, on the 18th day of August A. D. 1896, there will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, in the County of Crawford, in said state, on Saturday, the 1st day of October, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, subject to all encumbrances by mortgages or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased, and also subject to the right of redemption, the certain pieces or parcels of land, lying and being situated in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit: A lot of 15 and six (6) of block eighteen (18) in the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated, August 18th, 1896.

EDWARD CORNING, Executor.

JNO A. MCKAY, Administrator.

Saginaw, Mich., June 25th-1896.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE

is headquarters for School Books, Tablets, Slates,

Pens, Pencils, Inks, School Bags, &c.,

including everything in the line of School Supplies.

The finest line of School Tablets

ever brought to Grayling.

LUCIEN FOURNIER PROPRIETOR.

The NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS

CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE,

WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS,

ONE YEAR, FOR \$1.35.

Do you wish to keep in touch with the political field during the Presidential campaign?—Are you fond of good stories? Do you want the latest and most accurate news? Are you a member of the G. A. R.? Does a weekly page of bright, forcible editorials appeal to you? Would you enjoy a page of clever wit each week? Would an accurate weekly market report be of service to you? If so, you want

THE WEEKLY PRESS.

Address all orders to THE CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE.

Drop a postal to THE WEEKLY PRESS, New York, and a sample copy will be mailed you.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

4:30 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun.

8:30 A. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:30 A. M.

1:00 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 7:30 P. M.

12:40 P. M. Mackinaw Accommodation, arrives at Mackinaw 6:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

3:15 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City 5:15 P. M., Detroit 10:00 P. M.

1:35 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:30 A. M., Detroit 11:00 A. M.

3:10 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:30 P. M.

Lewiston Accommodation—Departs 6:30 A. M., Arr.



Regarded purely as a means of amusement, the capacity of the sea is almost as boundless as its extent, and he who goes to the seashore for no other purpose than to pass the long summer days will have no difficulty in finding employment for every hour. As a summer resort, the seashore has always been popular; those who live near the ocean are not tempted to leave it during the season when it is most attractive and dwellers inland find the sea and shore a pleasant change from the city streets or landscapes in which water plays a small and quite subordinate part. For, after all, there is in the sea an infinite variety of aspect. He who conceives of the ocean as simply a level stretch of water knows nothing of it. Even when calm it is never twice the same, for the ex-



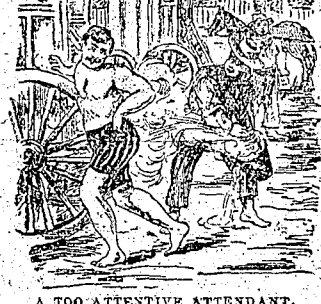
perienced eye will detect in its surface appearances changes of color here and there, reflexes of a storm that is gone by, omens of a storm that is to come. To sailors and fishermen and those who, in one way or another, make their living on its waves, it is a problem that never has been solved, a ques-



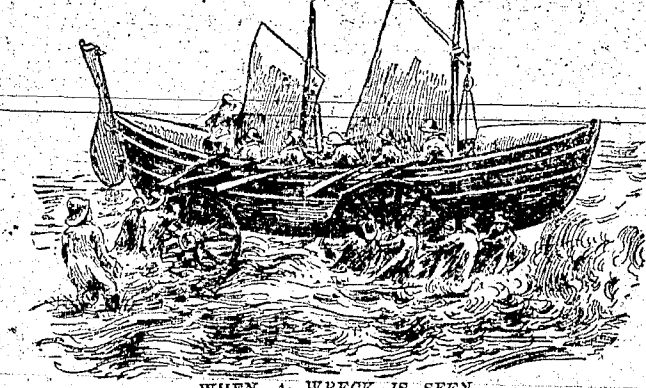
THE DIVING RAFT.

tion that never can be answered, and they never tire of watching its surface, gazing upon it by the hour at a time, speculating upon its changes, for its moods outnumber those of a woman and its variations are more uncertain than those of a stock market.

At the summer resort, however, there is little thought of either art or senti-



ment in connection with the vasty deep, which is regarded by the densest purely as a source of revenue, and by the visitors simply as a means of amusement. The hotel keeper thinks of it solely as a means of drawing trade; the man who owns boats thinks the world of it, because if there were



WHEN A WRECK IS SEEN.

no sea there would be no boats, and he would have to hunt another job; the fisherman, who knows the habits of every individual fish on the coast and where it goes to get its breakfast, dinner and supper and to take its exercise, and can conduct the eager amateur to a place where you can pull them out as fast as you can throw in your

hook, is, in his inmost soul, convinced that the sea exists for no other purpose than to furnish a place to fish in, while the bathing-house man is equally well satisfied that the illimitable ocean was made illimitable simply that it might provide endless facilities for bathing. With all these classes, the visitor warmly sympathizes, and fur-



FUN IN THE BREAKERS.

ther concludes that the ocean exists, perhaps not primarily, but incidentally to the end that he may be amused during a few weeks in the summer when it is too hot to stay at home, and he has not enough money to go to Europe.

So, each and all compel the ocean to serve with subjects, the poet with similes, the preacher with symbols, and the scientist with material so vast in quantity that, even now, after hundreds of years of research, he is forced

to confess himself but on the threshold of the knowledge that remains. He has only, here and there, gathered a handful of sands; the ocean remains almost unexplored.

If a visitor enjoys fishing he may employ it as a steady avocation day after day, if he enjoys rowing he may blister his hands and strain his intercostal muscles and the right and left hypochondria and his hypogastrium in a boat of almost any size and quality, from a paper racing shell to a craft which, in size, is first cousin to a whale boat, and, in immobility, is brother to a wash tub.

He likes association with those who go down to the sea in ships, he can get it, for about such places there are always tars of the vintage of 1840, who can tell him tales of shipwreck and cannibalism, of service ashore and aloft, of adventures undergone in any part of the world—he is interested in, and with equal readiness and volubility will describe to him their shipwrecks on the Barbary coast, and how they were made slaves and escaped by running away with the Sultan's favorite wife, or how they fought pirates off the coast of Tonquin, and had to blow up the ship and get away on a plank.

He visits the forecastle of ships, the old-fashioned sailing variety, and hears nautical wonders until his hair will stand on end like quills of the fretful porcupine, and his eyes stand out like those of a crowfoot, as sailors, for ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, are as peculiar as Ah Sin himself.

The natives along the seashore seem to understand the secret of long life. Every one who has spent a summer at a seaside resort has noted the remarkable number of old men and women to be seen on every hand, and this in spite of the theory that lack of excitement contributes to longevity. These things, however, are merely comparative. Human nature can accommodate itself to almost any surroundings, and, becoming accustomed to them, regard them, however exciting they may be to others, as everyday matters. Thus it is that fishermen and mountaineers live to old age, even in the midst of excitement and alarms, for those who spend their lives on the ocean have as many dangers to confront as those who pass their days in conflict with the unspeakable Turk.

Mrs. Wheeler—My husband and I decided not to go to Europe, because it takes too long to get there. Mrs. Jones—Too long? Mrs. Wheeler—Yes, fancy being unable to use one's wheels for six or seven days!—Puck.

There are two interesting old ladies who are brought into greater prominence by the present campaign, Mrs. William McKinley, Sr., and Mrs. S. M. Hanna. One is the mother of the Republican nominee for the presidency, while the son of the other is, Mark Hanna, who is managing the campaign for McKinley. Mrs. McKinley, perhaps, bears the burden of her 87 years more lightly than does Mrs. Hanna, that of the 83 years which have passed over her head, but such a thing could not have been truthfully said two years ago, when Mrs. Hanna's health became less robust. But despite the fact that she is a physical sufferer she does not look a woman more than 60 years of age.

Her home is with her daughter, Miss Lillian Hanna, in Cleveland. She is by birth a New Englander. Her father was Col. Israel Converse, a distinguished soldier of the revolution. She was born in Vermont and in 1824 removed to Ohio, traveling the entire distance in a carriage. After her marriage to Mr. Hanna she resided in New Lisbon until 1854, when they removed to Cleveland. There Mr. Hanna engaged in business and there their six children were educated. "Am I interested in politics?" repeated Mrs. Hanna, when the question was asked her the other day. "Yes, and always have been. My husband was a strong Whig. He trumped the State with Tom Corwin, Tom Ewing, and men of that class. Naturally enough I became interested in the problems of the day." Every morn-

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The Vanilla Bean. The so-called vanilla bean is not a bean at all, but the fruit of a climbing orchid, the capsule or pod of which is about three-eighths of an inch in diameter and from six to ten inches long, and has a certain resemblance to the native home, in Mexico, and tropical America, climbs over trees and shrubs by means of slender rootlets sent out from the joints of the stem. In its wild state it climbs to a height of twenty feet, but in cultivation it is kept within bounds, so that the unripe pods are not injured when the others are gathered. In Mexico the plant is propagated by cuttings and then trained over some rough bark trellis work in partial shade.

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ANDRE'S MONUMENT.

Vandale Have Chipped His Memorial in Westminster Abbey. Near the center of the south wall of the nave is a monument to Major Andre of Revolutionary War. The very long inscription upon it begins, "Sacred to the memory of Major John Andre, who raised by his merit at an early period of life, to the rank of Adjutant-General of the British forces in America, and employed in an important but hazardous enterprise, fell a sacrifice to his zeal for his King and country, on the 2d of October, 1780, aged 29, universally beloved and esteemed by the army in which he served and lamented even by his foes."

About the base of the monument, which is a panel set against the wall, are several small figures. These represent from the panel, and represent the presentation of Major Andre's letter to General Washington on the night before his execution. The case with which the heads of these figures could be broken off has been too great a temptation to relic-hunters, and most of the heads have been knocked off and stolen. That such vandalism is not wholly modern is shown from the fact that Charles Lamb writes of the defacing of this very monument in this way in his "Essays of Elia." Southey, the poet, when a boy, was a pupil at the Westminster School. Later in life he was exceedingly sensitive in regard to his political principles, and for a time a serious quarrel existed between himself and Lamb, because the latter, speaking in regard to this injury to Andre's monument, described it as "the wanton mischief of some schoolboy, fired perhaps with notions of transatlantic freedom." Then, addressing Southey, he added: "The mischief was done about the time that you were a scholar there. Do you know anything about the unfortunate relic?"

There is now fastened upon the wall of the nave, above the monument, a wreath of oak leaves which Dean Stanley, when he visited America, gathered near the spot on the bank of the Hudson River where Andre was executed. Although Andre died in 1780, it was not until 1821 that, at the request of the Duke of York, his bones were exhumed and taken to England to be buried in the Abbey. The box in which they were placed for the voyage is still preserved in the oratory over St. Ish's chapel, where the wax figures are kept.—St. Nicholas.

MARK HANNA'S MOTHER.

Who Has the Utmost Faith in Her Son's Ability to Succeed.

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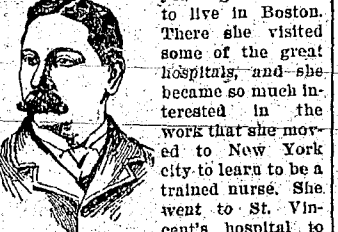
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A WHITE MAN AUCTIONED.

A Kentucky Vagrant Sold to the Highest Bidder Under State Laws.

Human slavery is not wholly abolished in the United States. Under the laws of Kentucky a man who does not support himself—that is, a vagrant—can be sold at auction to the highest bidder, whereby he becomes a mere chattel. For a certain time, dependent on the length of the sentence imposed by the court, his time and labor belong to the man who buys him, and he is a slave, virtually and in fact.

Recently a white man, Lawrence Peak, was so disposed of at Elizabethtown. Peak was duly convicted of vagrancy and found guilty, and the court ordered him to be sold at auction for a period of three months. On the day of the sale a crowd gathered at the court house and the district attorney acted as auctioneer. He detailed the age and qualities of the man and stated the period during which he would be the slave of the highest bidder. One dollar was the fixed offer and the sum ad-

vaunted until a saloonkeeper purchased Peak for \$12.75. Peak will have to be clothed and supported while with his new master, and the State will see that the slave does his duty.

"The Western Idea." It seems just a bit strange and awkward that as we grow older as a people we cannot get away from this "Western idea," this stigmatizing a portion of our country because it is accomplishing with certain enterprising methods what could not possibly be accomplished by any other. It cannot be that we are jealous in the East, because we attach so much importance to the West, because we like to speak with pride of it. Its people cannot differ so very much from us since half of the American West is really made up of Eastern folks. But yet we go on and on, and everything in the West that is not to our taste is the "Western idea" of things. "Surfaced with section-ism," we are full of the notion that one part of our country is superior to another. We have still to learn and im-



SELLING A TRAMP BY AUCTION.

BUFAFFO buyer (to shoe dealer)—Why did you warrant those patent leathers to last, when one has cricked already? Dealer—My dear sir, how can we be sure there is no infringement on the patent?—Buffalo Times.

Mrs. Sweetser—George, you forgot to kiss me this morning when you went away. Mr. Sweetser—Are you sure of it? I certainly remember kissing somebody this morning. I supposed it was you.—Boston Transcript.

He was once called to push the old swing with a will. For the girl he had chosen to woo; But now he's expected to push her up hill in a cycle connected for two.—Washington Star.

"Papa, what is a broker?" "A man, my son, whose chief effort in life is to reduce his customers to that financial condition expressed by the significant term of 'broke.' For this reason, Harry, he is called a broker."—Washington Times.

"I wouldn't be so downcast," said the lady whose great heart went out in sympathy for Daniel Dawson. "How can a guy help being downcast?" said Mr. Dawson, "when 'bout everybody he meets trumps him down?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Thoughtful: "My husband is the most considerate man in the world." "In what way?" "When he gave me my new writing desk he had two keys made, so that if I lost mine, he would have one. Few men would be so thoughtful as that."—Detroit Free Press.

Chicago. At the postoffice, in sorting over the letters from various parts of the world, one hundred and ninety-seven different ways of spelling "Chicago" have been found; among them were: "Jagjago," "Hijago," "Jajigo," "Schechacho," "Hizago," "Chachicho," and a scholarly resident of Finland indulged in "Zimago."



The Cream of Currents

Humor

All unmolested through the world He walks erect and free

A REMARKABLE CASE.

Mrs. Mary Noren, Wife of a Well-Known Farmer Near Valparaiso, Brought Back to Health and Strength by a Popular Remedy—Her Statement of the Cure.

The attention of the Star has been called to several cases of radical cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It was determined to investigate some of the more notable of these cases, with a view to disseminating information on the subject and benefiting others who were suffering. Prominent among those who had experienced benefit from the use of this remedy was mentioned Mrs. Mary Noren, wife of John Noren, a prosperous farmer, living north of Valparaiso, Ind., and to her a reporter was accordingly dispatched.

Mrs. Noren was found busily engaged in household duties, but she found time to detail her experience, and was willing and even anxious to have her case made known to the benefit of those who had suffered as she did.

"I had been ill since girlhood with a complication of the most notable of these cases, never so much as to be confined long in bed, but I suffered intense misery. My chief trouble was with my stomach. I felt a constant burning pain that was at times almost distracting, and which had been diagnosed by different physicians as dyspepsia and sympathetic degeneration dependent on the condition of the generative organs. I had pains in the back, sometimes so great as to make me unable to work, and frequent bilious attacks. I also suffered greatly from constipation, from which I never could find permanent relief. Then these symptoms were aggravated by rheumatic pains between the shoulder blades, which were most excruciating when the weather was stormy. After my marriage, about five years ago, and when my baby was born, the trouble seemed to increase, and I was frequently so sick that I could not get out of bed. I tried different physicians and used numerous remedies, but all in vain, until one day last fall I happened to read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My husband got three boxes from Mr. C. D. Rushon, the druggist, and I began to use them. From the first I began to feel relief, and the burning pain was gone. I was nearly well. The constipation was cured and the other troubles were so much relieved that I felt better than I had for years. As I continued in the use of the pills I grew better and stronger, my appetite was more natural, and my flesh increased until I am in the condition you see me now."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of grippe, indigestion of the stomach, and all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Indians Riding Wheels.

"The noble red man may yet be civilized by means of bicycles," said A. L. Bartlett, of Beatrice, Neb. "The Otoe tribe have steadily resisted all efforts to induce them to become citizens, and their numbers have dwindled until but few of them remain. In fact, there are few more Indians in Nebraska now than in New York and Indiana. A few days ago, one of the chiefs of the Otoe tribe visited Beatrice and became much interested in bicycles. The owner thought it would be fun to let the old Indian learn to ride, and it was not long before the chief had mastered the art. Then he must have a wheel of his own, and not having any money he traded four ponies for one. He rode it to the reservation and next day half a dozen Indians came to town, bringing ponies to trade for bicycles. 'Ride faster. No feed,' they say, and when the bicycle manufacturers learn of this new field it is probable that they will reap a harvest, and the Indians will lay aside their primitive customs and join the L. A. W. in a body."—Washington Star.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

It Should Be of Interest to Every Thinker in Woman.

Women who reason will know that no man's physician can understandingly treat the complaint known as "female diseases," for no man ever experienced them.

This Lydia E. Pinkham taught them twenty years ago, when she discovered in her Vegetable Compound the only successful cure for all those ailments peculiar to the sex. Many women have a fatal faith in their physician, and not till they can suffer no longer, will they think and act for themselves.

The following testimony is straight to the point, and represents the experience of hundreds of thousands of now grateful women. "For six years I was a great sufferer from the internal weakness so prevalent among our sex. After having received treatment from four physicians of our city, and finding no relief whatever, I concluded to try Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has proved a boon to me. It can truly be called a 'Savior of Women.'—Mrs. B. A. PEBHAM, Waynesboro, Pa.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL
ST. LOUIS
NEW DAY TRAIN
DAYLIGHT SPECIAL
Ly Chicago 10.35 am. At St. Louis 7.04 pm
POPULAR NIGHT TRAIN
Ly Chicago 9.00 pm. At St. Louis 7.24 am
Free Pullman Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Cars, and Conductor Sleeping Cars. Best of service between Chicago and St. Louis.
HEADS VIA THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.
St. Louis, Mo. N. Y. N. H. Cent. & N. Chicago, Ill.

REAL RURAL READING.

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

How to Cure the Bean Crop From Cisterians Better Than Wells—Wonderful Work of Bees—Removing Unfruitful Trees—Farm Notes.

Bean Harvesting.

Beans are planted any time in June after the ground has become thoroughly warmed and corn planting is out of the way. The soil should be rich, well drained, well plowed, thoroughly pulverized, and kept free from weeds until the crop has matured. Caring for the crop after it is done growing requires much skill and painstaking attention. Formerly, and even to-day where beans are raised on a small

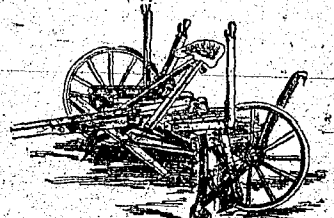


FIG. 1. A BEAN PULLER.

scale, the bunches were pulled by hand and placed in piles until thoroughly dried out. Today large growers use machines for cutting off the plants. A puller is shown in Fig. 1. Two rows are pulled at the same time. The horizontal knives run just beneath the surface of the ground and cut off the stems. The tops are brought close together by the rods above the knives. They can then be easily gathered up with a fork and placed in the shock. Allow the shocks to remain in the field until thoroughly dried. The shocks after thorough drying can be placed in a stack or a hay mow. Care must always be exercised to prevent much packing while being stored, otherwise molding will ensue. Avoid tramping by placing a board for the operator to stand upon. When ready to thresh, use a bean threshing machine. Small lots are beaten out with a flail and cleaned by means of a hand winnowing machine.

After threshing it pays to pick out the broken beans, also the discolored ones. Especially is this true where the crop is raised for seed. This may be accomplished by spreading out upon a white-covered table and removing the trash and defective beans. A number of machines have been invented for expediting this work, one of which is shown in Fig. 2. The beans to be picked are placed in the hopper. A force feed passes them regularly through the hopper into the perforated cylinder, where they are freed from dust and trash. They then fall upon a white canvas belt which is moving slowly toward the operator. While on this canvas, the discolored and broken specimens are easily seen and removed.

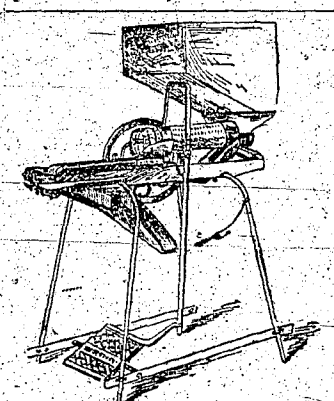


FIG. 2. MACHINE FOR SORTING BEANS.

The perfect beans remain until they fall into the spout provided to convey them to a sack or other receptacle. For large quantities there are machines upon the market run by steam or horse power.

Homestead Lands.

A correspondent writes us with reference to where land can be secured by homestead entry and the steps necessary to be taken to secure the same. Outside of Indian reservations or railroad lands which have been withheld from the market, we know of no good agricultural land subject to homestead entry in the United States. Any citizen who has not already entered land is entitled to enter it when it can be obtained. He must, of course, be of age, must live on the land first, must stake possession, and conform to the requirements, which can be ascertained by writing to any Government land office in any State. Desert lands can be obtained, we believe, in half section tracts by any citizen, whether male or female, provided they conform with the requirements of furnishing water in a certain quantity and within a certain time. We may as well recognize the fact that the business of homesteading, outside of the desert section and outside of Indian reservations or railroad lands have been kept from the market is about done.—Colman's Rural World.

Barn Cisterians.

It is bad for stock to depend on water drawn from wells near barnyards, as it is sure after a term of years to become contaminated. In all such cases a barn cistern with a filter at the outlet through which the water is drawn offers better security of pure water than can be had from water taken from a well. Some care must be taken to prevent dust and dirt being washed into the cistern from roofs. After threshing especially, and in the fall when leaves are lying, the cave trough should be frequently cleaned so that a little dirt as possible be washed into a well. An average barn roof will in a year catch water enough to winter the stock that will usually be fed in the barn.

Wonderful Work of Bees.

Bees must, in order to collect a pound of clover honey, deprive 62,000 clover blossoms of their nectar. To do this the 62,000 flowers must be visited by an aggregate of 3,750,000 bees. Or, in other words, to collect its pound of honey one bee must make 3,750,000 trips from and to the hive. The enormous amount of work here involved precludes the idea of any one bee ever living long enough to gather more than a fraction of a pound of nectar from clover. As bees are known to fly for

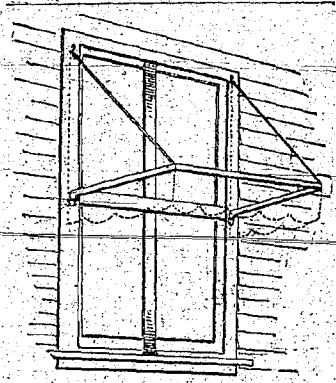
miles in quest of suitable fields of operation, it is clear that a single ounce of honey represents millions of miles of travel. It is no wonder that these industrious little insects have earned the reputation of being "busy" bees.

Curing Corn Pudding in Cook.

When corn pudding is cooked, the weather is still dry it will cure in better shape and with less loss if put up in small corks rather than in stooks. The reason is that as days shorten and nights rapidly lengthen there is not sunlight and warmth enough in the daytime to cure the stalks as rapidly as they should be. In the corks the stalks will heat, bringing the temperature up to 100 or more, night as well as day. If a little dry straw is thrown on the corks so as to absorb the moisture at night, the stalks below it will come out green looking, yet slightly softened from the heat to which they have been subjected. Stalks thus cured will be eaten much more readily than stalks that have dried up by being exposed in stooks to drying winds. All farmers have noticed that in winter it is the corn stalks that have been heated and even molded in the mow that will be preferred by cows to stalks that have been dried in the wind and without the heat needed to soften the outer shell of the stalk. The moist stalks are also more nutritious, as in drying out the carbon in them turns into woody fibre, nearly indigestible. In putting up the corks they should be small, so as not to heat too much and blacken the stalks. For the same reason they should not be left long before being drawn to the barn or mow.

Awnings for Country Homes.

Awnings let in the light but keep out the sun's heat, affording just the conditions needed in summer. Blinds keep out heat, but make a room dark and gloomy. Awnings may easily be made at home, this plan being easily carried out. A three-eighths inch iron rod is bent by a blacksmith into the form shown, and this is supported by screw eyes in the window case and wires extending from the outer corners to the top of the window case, hooks being placed there. These hooks also support the top of the awnings, eyelet holes being made in the cloth.



FRAME FOR AN AWNING.

Winter and Summer Prices of Eggs. Always in the fall the price of eggs goes up, partly because the supply decreases then, and also because with cool weather those who prepare eggs for keeping in winter have more confidence and begin to buy extensively. We have often wished that no method had ever been discovered for preserving eggs. Then the winter price would be always what it costs to produce eggs in winter. Both the egg producer and the consumer would then be better satisfied. It really discourages the use of eggs to buy some and have them plainly as the dealer will tell you to hurt them. The truth is that an egg not perfectly fresh is an abomination. If only such were sold in market there would be better prices all the year round. But in such weather as we had in August an egg will spoil from the natural heat of the atmosphere in two days, so that it will not be fit to use. The refrigerator must be used more in keeping eggs, not to chill them, but to cool the temperature around them.

Coming of Autumn.

Autumn wanders through the woodland Touching with his wand each tree; Summer stood reluctant, crying, "Bring my beauties back to me." But the maple leaves grew crimson, Ripe fruit hung everywhere; And the harvester spoke, smiling, "Autumn's charms are full as fair."

Summer, weeping, wrung her fingers, Then gleamed forth the golden rod—Asters by the laughing brooklet—Give new beauty to the sod; Mother Nature viewed the picture, Smiled as fell the first white frost—Sneezing said, "The summer's beauty Will return, for naught is lost."

Removing Unfruitful Trees.

In every orchard there will be found some trees which are an injury to the farmer every year, the remainder of their present position, producing nothing themselves and lessening the product of neighboring trees. All old orchards need more fertility and also more room for each tree to ripen and perfect its fruit. Removing trees that have for years cumbered the ground, taking room that might be worth something if it were out, is often the best way to restore orchards to productivity.

The Pig Pen.

Crowd the young porkers that you wish to turn off in December. "Keep hog cholera out. It is not safe to depend upon knocking it out."

It is possible, by cleaning out the pen once or twice a week, and disinfecting it with lime to keep the place in a sweet, presentable condition.

A way with the idea that winter made pork does not pay. Men that are prepared for such work often claim the greatest profit from winter feeding.

Never allow the perennials won by the fire and dam to dazzle your eyes when looking at the pig. Size up the pig first, then his pedigree, and the reputation of the ancestry last.

Prof. Henry, of the Wisconsin Experiment Station, finds that cabbage have a good deal of value more than potatoes and turnips—as a swine feed, especially in the first part of the fattening period.

The Stock Yards Company at Chicago is building the largest swine quarters in the world. It covers fifty acres and will accommodate 200,000 swine guests at one time, in all the luxury their tastes require.

WHAT WOMEN WEAR.

STYLES FOR THOSE WHO WANT TO LOOK PRETTY.

Great Variety of Styles in Cut and Finish of Fall Dresses—Five Designs That Give an Idea of the Latest Fashions.

Models by Modiste. New York correspondence.



Y this time the woman is happy who last spring had one of her dresses made so that it would serve nicely for the early fall.

Of course the other new-spring dress was thoroughly "springy," but the first is now a comfortable and pretty as need be. The wear that is in it now gives a chance to buy later a fall dress that will serve well into the winter, and the accompanying sketches present models that may attract, though no five pictures can fairly stand for the present variety of styles in cut and finish. If you want something tailor-made, however, you can look a long time without finding anything prettier than the gown next in line. It is an absolutely new design, and proves itself to be that without presenting any such startling features that the observer is shocked into thinking it too advanced. That is a point in its favor, because new styles are seen now and then that are unpleasantly novel at first. Its fabric was blue alpaca, and its skirt was lined with blue taffeta. Its bodice hooked in front and had no basque, but was short enough to permit the lower edge of the vest to peek out. It was garnished with bias folds of the goods, and a blue velvet collar came far enough down in front to do away with the revers and was edged with blue-mohair braid on both sides. Velvet points showed on the sleeves at the wrists.

This is the height of dressiness for a tailor rig and if something a degree



A MODEL FOR DRESSY FOLK.

more ornate is desired feminine tricks of adornment must be resorted to. Yet in the next dress pictured these devices are noticeable for their novelty rather than for their quantity, and the dress would surely count as a simple one. It was made princess from green cheviot, the skirt portion remaining entirely plain, and the bodice part fitting as if its wearer had been melted and run into it. It closed at the left side and was slashed in front and back and on the sleeves, bands of pale blue crepe streamer with jet beads filling in the openings. Similar crepe trimmed the green silk collar, and four large silver buttons showed in front. The sleeves were finished at the wrists merely by cutting them into two deep points. The points reached away down to the knuckles of the hand, the whole sleeve making the arm seem longer than it really was, an effect that was met in the dress itself, which added to the wearer's apparent height. For these two reasons it was a particularly good model for those figures that unfeeling critics characterize as dumpy.

Well suited to the new fall dress, when something striking is desired, is one of the new blanket weaves with rich plaiding in great big squares that blend into each other. They look like a collection of the richest tint autumn leaves. For girlish and collar you can choose any shade of velvet you like, for the selected one is pretty sure to match for harmonize with something in the plaiding. Line skirt and bodice with a bright silk to match, just as bright as you wish, and mind not a scrap of beading, passementerie or tawdry buttons. Big bone buttons in either gray or brown, or great tarnished silver or



SLEEVES THAT TRICK THEIR WEARERS.

copper ones; these are the right thing now, and a great relief they are from the flashy-folk things we have been seeing buttons, that won't button a bit without hurting the fingers and fraying the buttonholes, and that, after they are in keep everlasting coming off.

It would need to be a conscienceless adviser that would advocate jaquard cloth for the autumn wig, for women are few that can afford it. In its best qualities, but in the town of the next illustration it was used tastefully and with a scheme of ornamentation that promises to have high favor during the winter. Knowing so much, the economical woman may choose to endorse the model, but to discard the materials in which it was carried out. The skirt was lined with taffeta and had a silk dust ruffle, and the bodice was simply gathered at neck and waist, its folded collar edged with a ruffle of ecru silk. Heavy ecru thread lace gave the bodice, which had large revers and was cut into points at its lower edge. It was bordered with ecru silk ruffles, and like ruffles were put at



PUFFS THAT ARE HELD LIGHTLY.

the wrists. These sleeves are an extremely stylish sort, and like many another forerunner of the entirely tight sleeve are almost as trying to thin arms as an all-tight sleeve would be. Still some women do not realize this and rush into sleeves of this general kind, all the while deprecating the coming sleeve as something altogether dreadful. This kind of self-deception is one of the factors in bringing on the tight sleeves, those all that is said against it—and another more important point is that the approaching fashion will have a hearty welcome from every woman whose arms are shapely.

This sleeve is frankly tight for all of its length that is not hidden by its puff, but in the next picture a sleeve is shown that in outline is not unlike the bygone big puffs, yet which really is tight clear to the shoulder. The applique pattern in black braid ends at the edge of the revers, and there the puffs are so lightly caught up that it needs but a twitch of the thread when over Dame Fashion demands it to leave the arm's outline entirely bare. When she does pull the cord that makes her fashion's toys work she will probably demand a tight sleeve of a different shape from those that are now slightly marked, to the end that there shall be no chance to play tight sleeves now, drape their upper parts, and later on remove the drapery and disclose sleeves that shall pass as brand new and of latest pattern.

While the current rule is to have street dresses clear the ground all around, there is with some careful dressers a tendency to stick to a quite different effect. These women are usually middle aged or older, and they are apparently actuated by a desire for something dignified and stately. It is a costume of this sort that is the artist's final contribution here. As will be seen, the skirt was cut long at the back, giving a train suggestion, and it was trimmed all-around with three rows of woolen braid, the lower one in a festoon



A FASHION FAVORED IN MIDDLE AGE.

pattern. Dark taupe was the dress goods, and the braid of a shade to match. The bodice fronts were cut into tabs and these were adorned with buttons and edged with braid. The high girdle-like belt came beneath the tabs, and it and the vest were from ochre colored snuff. The same silk gave the collar with its puffs, and also furnished the toque, which was trimmed with a long ostrich plume.

It is difficult to believe just now that this cut of skirt will soon become popular, yet it is appearing in costumes produced by the best designers. To judge of the company it keeps, consider this example of it: a white velvet reception and dinner skirt, made a good deal according to the cut we have been wearing, only it was so long that the wearer's feet pushed against the hem at each step, and it swept away from sides to back in folds that could hardly be called a train, but that dragged handsomely. This skirt was for wear with a white satin brocade cut opening over a vest that was covered thickly with cut jet. A magnificent cut jet giraffe hung to the bottom of the skirt. The whole gown was lined with black satin. Black and white still hold, you see, and the velvet skirt is at hand. In the same wardrobe was a princess gown, with a few folds at the hips to relieve its severity and "house" look. It was for carriage wear and a magnificent fur collar, a deep fur belt, cuffs and fur hat completed a costume really Russian in its regal warmth. If wearers of this grade of duds endorse skirts of the sort last pictured, what woman with ordinary amount of pin money will say they are unless she is compelled to?

Copyright, 1900.

Larger than a State.

The largest ranch now running in the United States is situated in the State of Wyoming. The dimensions of this immense farm are of such mammoth proportions that figures of its area appear almost fabulous and beyond belief. An idea of its dimensions may be gained from the fact that the State of Rhode Island could be dropped into the middle of it, and yet leave a margin of some twenty miles all around it—and it is stocked with upwards of 100,000 animals of various kinds, including horses, cattle, sheep, goats, hogs and half-bred buffalo. The inventory shows that 400 horses, 30,000 cattle and over 150,000 sheep daily graze on its broad acres.

A Singular Form of Monomania.

There is a class of people, rational enough in other respects, who are certainly monomaniacs in doing themselves. They are constantly trying experiments upon their stomachs, their bowels, their livers and their kidneys with treacherous nostrums. When these organs are really out of order, if they would only use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they would, if not hopelessly insane, perceive its superiority.

A Bride in Montreal appeared at the altar with her pet canary fastened to her shoulder by a golden chain. During the marriage ceremony the bird broke into song.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price 50 cents.

When we strive to do the best we can we are sure to find that our best is beyond anything we had dared to hope for.

A sickly, pimple-covered skin is often transformed, as if by magic, into the full bloom of radiant health by the use of Glendon's Sulphur Soap. Of druggists.

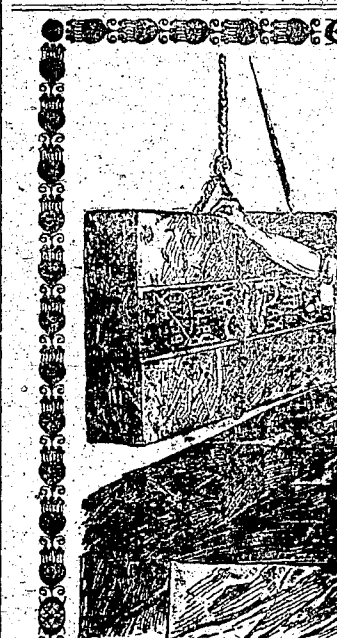
The city of Ghent, the chief port of Belgium, stands on twenty-six different islands, which are connected by ninety-two bridges.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '99.

The smallest children are nearest heaven, as the smallest planets are nearest the sun.

Great Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1.
Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, 25 cents.



"A Good Foundation."

Battle Ax PLUG

Lay your foundation with "Battle Ax." It is the corner stone of economy. It is the one tobacco that is both BIG and GOOD. There is no better. There is no other 5-cent plug as large. Try it and see for yourself.

Old age

comes early to the clothes that are dragged up and down over the wash-board. It's ruinous. Nothing else uses them up so thoroughly and so quickly.

This wear and tear, that tells so on your pocket, ought to be stopped. Get some Pearl-line—use it just as directed—no soap with it—and see how much longer the clothes last, and how much easier and quicker the work is. Pearl-line saves the rubbing.

Send it Back. Faddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearl-line." It's not. Pearl-line is never peddled, and if you grocer sends you something in place of Pearl-line, be honest—send it back.

JAMES PYLE, New York.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and That He Will Do."

Don't Use

SAPOLIO

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed near the bottom of the package. For sale by all responsible druggists.

Mohammedan depositors in the post-office savings banks are enriching the British Government, as their religion forbids them to receive interest. They insist on taking out no more than they have put in.

Dobbin's Fainting Cure

is a valuable remedy for all the symptoms of fainting, combined with the best of all. It is a valuable remedy for all the symptoms of fainting, combined with the best of all. It is a valuable remedy for all the symptoms of fainting, combined with the best of all.

The Cures of the Necessity.

POND'S EXTRACT

Is the REPAIR KIT for all ACCIDENTS.

Unequaled for Quickly Healing Lameness and Soreness of Muscles, Wounds, Bruises, Stiffness, Rheumatism.

Rub thoroughly with POND'S EXTRACT after each ride to keep muscles supple, pliant, strong.

Try Pond's Extract Ointment for Piles.

Avoid Substitutes—Weak, Watery, Worthless.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 26 Fifth Avenue, New York.

WHITE OR YELLOW

Will pay for a 5-LINE advertisement four weeks in 100 high grade illustration. Send for catalogue. Standard Union, 8 S. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

THEY WORK WITHOUT ARMS.

CRIPPLES WHO WIN LIVELIHOODS WITH THEIR FEET.

A Lady Artist Who Paints With Her Feet—Extremities—A Remarkable Member of the British Parliament—Armless Wonders of India.

One of the leading Belgian artists of the present day is a gentleman who, in default of arms, paints with his feet. His name is Fehu; he lives at Antwerp, where he has a spacious atelier in the market place.

He uses his supple feet, without any apparent effort, to open his color box, clean his brushes, set his palette, and arrange his writing materials. He paints with surprising swiftness and delicacy of touch. It may be said of him, too, that he writes an excellent foot. One of his friends says his writing is as bold, free and flowing as any handwriting with which he is acquainted. He is, moreover, a man of gentle nature, courtly in manner, of highly cultivated intelligence, and no less engaging in speech than in appearance.

Earlier in the present century, there flourished an armless artist, a lady named Hawlin, who, besides painting very tolerable pictures, learned to do with her toes a variety of interesting and ingenious things—cut out watch papers and the like. She grasped and worked her scissors in some way that has never been explained.

Miss Biffin was only a trifle less unfortunate. She was born without toes or hands, and without any more arm than was represented by a stump cut short above the elbow. Yet she managed to make for herself a comfortable living in the artistic way.

She painted miniatures with exquisite neatness and accuracy, and added to this by cutting out paper profiles with the aid of her mouth, a pair of scissors, and her two little stumps. The Earl of Morton employed her to paint some portraits for him, and introduced her to the notice of royalty, who also patronized her, and put her in the way of obtaining advanced lessons in painting from one of the foremost men of the day. He also gave her a small pension, with the aid of which she set up as a regular professional. She fell in love and married, but carried on her work, and was always known under her maiden name. She died not many years ago.

There died recently an ex-member of Parliament who was in many respects one of the most remarkable men this century has seen. His name was Arthur McMurrough Kavanagh, and although he had neither arms nor legs he was able to carry on most of the ordinary and some of the extraordinary affairs of life quite as well as the majority of those who are provided by a gracious Providence with both these limbs. Moreover, he could ride to hounds, pursue and kill game, and land a thirty-pound salmon as well as the most expert sportsman.

How did he contrive to do all this? Through the agency of arms extended only a few inches from his shoulders, he was able by constant practice from childhood to turn the stumps to practically any use. He used no hooks, in shooting he carried a gun without a trigger guard, and when he wanted to fire he threw the weapon across his left stump, supported the stock, and touched the trigger with his right.

In hunting and riding his saddle was a kind of basket, in which he was properly fastened, and he was content to coil his arms, and his hunting knife, and such was the suppleness and strength of his limbs at this point that by an energetic side movement he could punish a horse as heavily as any ordinary rider. That he did not neglect the more sober accomplishments of life is clear; for he wrote a capital hand and was an excellent amateur artist.

In India many people who have not been deprived of their hands have learned to put their feet to uses not dreamed of among us. In the native quarters of many of the towns a butcher may be seen seizing a piece of meat in his hands and cutting it in two with a stroke of his knife held between his first and second toes. Similarly the shoemaker uses no last, but turns the unfinished shoe with his feet while his hands are busy in shaping it. So again the carpenter holds with his great toe the board he is cutting, and the wood-turner handles his tools as well with his toes as with his fingers.

The use of the feet to assist the hands in their labor is not, however, the mere result of practice, but is due to the fact that the Hindu foot is different from ours in its anatomical conformation. The ankle of the Hindu and the articulation of the back of the foot permit considerable lateral motion. Then the toes possess a surprising mobility. The great toe can be moved freely in all directions, and the first and second toes are separated by a wide space, sometimes as much as five-eighths of an inch across at the base of the toes and two inches at their extremity. The articulation of the hip is also peculiar, and this renders it easier to use the toes in handling the objects, by enabling the Hindu to sit in a squatting posture much more comfortably than we can do.

A similar formation of the feet and toes is found among the Annamese, but it is not, as might be supposed, a common thing among barbarous and savage tribes. One naturally thinks of the resemblance to a monkey which a human being using both feet and hands must present, and yet the Hindu's foot is not at all like the foot of an ape or monkey. The great toe is not opposed to the other toes like a thumb as occurs with the monkey, and accordingly the pedal dexterity of the Hindus is not to be taken as an indication of similar descent.—Tit Bits.

In Harbor Springs, Mich., there is a large and flourishing wood footpick industry. White Birch is exclusively used in the manufacture of footpicks, and about 7,500,000 are turned out daily.

MORE INVENTIONS NEEDED.

The Possibilities of the Brain are Richer Than a Gold Mine.

If one should learn the location of a hidden treasure he would steel out at midnight, working as fast as he could, to secure it before its whereabouts became known to another, says an ex-chancellor. But one is absolutely indifferent to the great wealth that lies beneath one's very nose, as it were, in the need of inventions.

This is not only a progressive age, but it is an age that likes to be amused, if the amusement is directed with a modicum of appeal to what we call our astuteness. When the inventor of "Pigs in Clover" patented his clever little scheme of inducing the viscerases as well as the foolish to a trial of nerve, he had no idea that his happy thought would net \$100,000. Yet such is the fact. The wooden return-ball that has delighted every child earned \$50,000 for the inventor in one year. The little tube inserted in rubber toys which, when pressed, gives forth a sound supposed to represent the cry of an animal whose body it is lodged yields thousands of dollars yearly.

There isn't a man who sees one of these simple inventions who doesn't feel an inner consciousness that he could have done the thing himself and he scolds himself mentally because he was not the first one to think the happy thought.

By no means has everything been invented. The need of "happy thoughts" increases as the world advances. Thousands of dollars lie in wait for the man who will invent any improvement on the bicycle. Each manufacturer of the silent steed stands with open purse to welcome the inventor of the least betterment that he may outrank his rivals. An invention that will lessen the noise of the typewriter will bring with it a large fortune. If any man can conceive a method of making a book which cannot be recalled when intended, he can realize with the millions. The largest paper house in the world is begging for a machine to place mourning border on stationery. Every woman in the land is crying out for a cheap, handy scissor sharpener and a cheap device to help teach young children to walk would be hailed with delight by thousands of tired mothers. A self-locking bat pin and a good-folding baby carriage are other inventions sure to find ready purchasers among women. These are simple things, but it is really the simple things that yield the large incomes.

A woman was dressing in a hurry for the theatre. As fast as she hooked one part of her waist the other part unhooked. The words with which she gave vent to her annoyance were of the class that appeal rather to the ear than to the eye. Her husband looked up in surprise. "Humph!" he said, calculating, "You would do better to hump these hooks," exclaimed the exasperated woman. The hump was put on the hook and the simple invention not only netted an immense revenue, but has proved a blessing in the home.

The bent wire by which the cork is held in place in the soda water bottle is a most simple invention, but it was a lucky man who thought of it and patented it and thereby received a princely income.

There are other needed inventions that would require something more than merely inventive genius. For example, a bicycle that will turn round in about its own length; an attachment for embroidering machines, permitting the needle to take the thread directly from the spool—one of the largest lace manufacturing houses is asking for this; an apparatus for utilizing waste power; a cheap guard attachable to and detachable from freight cars to keep brakemen from falling off the roof as there are thousands of accidents yearly from this cause; the inventors would not only make his fortune, but would be instrumental in saving life and limb of his fellow man. A means to make kerosene odorless would be of practical use and would appeal at once to manufacturer and buyer. The list might be extended indefinitely, but if some one will invent a collar button, or any means to fasten a collar that will dispense with the sad loss of patience of the average man struggling with freshly laundered linen and a refractory button, or if he will invent a toothbrush the bristles of which will not come out, or a shoe lace fastener he will enrich for himself, like the poet of old, a monument more lasting than brass.—Chicago Record.

The Tomb of Pocahontas.

An interesting discussion has lately been in progress in the London newspapers with regard to the whereabouts of the tomb of Pocahontas. From this it would appear that the American princess was not buried, as has generally been supposed, in the parish church at Gravesend, as that edifice was only erected in 1730. The ancient parish church was built a mile from the river, and after having been destroyed by fire in 1677, was never rebuilt. Doubts prevail as to whether the remains of Pocahontas lie somewhere among the ruins of this church or whether they were transferred to the ancient Church of St. Mary, where an elaborate search is now about to be instituted.

How the Heart Rests.

When one is lying down the heart makes about ten strokes less a minute than when one is upright, says The Medical Review. That means a saving of 600 strokes per hour, or about 5,000 heart beats during the eight hours spent in bed. The heart pumps six ounces of blood with each beat. It therefore lifts 30,000 ounces less of blood in a night of eight hours spent in bed than when one is in an upright position. The blood flows just so much more slowly through the veins when one is lying down, therefore one has to use extra covering to supply the warmth usually furnished by circulation.

Germans Playing Chess.

One can scarcely take up a German paper or magazine which does not have its special column or corner devoted to chess and its interests. The children are set to work on simple chess puzzles, while the magazines for older readers present problems which seem almost hopeless of solution to an inexperienced player. There are chess clubs, chess rooms, chess books and chess players without number.

FORSAKEN BY MAN.

VAST HERD OF 125,000 HORSES THAT ROAM THE WEST.

Owners Ready to Give Them Away—Electricity and the Bicycle Reducing the Noble Animal to His First Estate.

Imagine a herd of horses aggregating 125,000 for which no practical use can be found. Stockmen of the Northwest are to-day considering what disposition can be made of this immense number of animals.

This great herd roams the prairies of Montana, North Dakota, Washington and Northern Idaho. They are grazing upon grass that is required for the sustenance of cattle and sheep, and are practically worthless for any purpose.

The cause of this serious condition is due to the bicycle and to street cars operated by electricity and by cable, the use of which within the last few years has so largely done away with the employment of horses. In some of the districts named the horses are increasing so rapidly in numbers that they are actually crowding live stock, used for supplying the meat markets of the country, or ranges where they find grass on which to subsist.

The men who own this vast number of horses, ranging as they do, over such a large expanse of territory, can devise no means of relief, and they are practically helpless. Excellent horses, unbroken, can be bought for from \$5 to \$15 a head, but even at this low figure no buyers can be found, while the horses too valuable to be destroyed, and at the same time too expensive to keep alive, continue to multiply.

As a result of the policy adopted by the Northern Pacific and other railroad companies of the Northwest, after measures were adopted by the government to enclose certain lands, the great ranges within certain bounds, the great ranges at one time occupied by the buffalo, deer and antelope were quickly taken up by capitalists who, having heard of the fame of this region as hunting grounds, established ranches there and began raising stock on a large scale. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were invested in cattle and large herds of stock bought in Texas, Arizona, and other states and territories in the Southwest and driven to the rich ranges in Northern Idaho, North Dakota, Washington and Montana to fatten on the nutritious bunch grass which grows so luxuriantly there. Immense fortunes were made in this way and cattle kings were numbered by the score. Many capitalists invested in sheep and raised wool, but the rapid increase in the herds and changes in the tariff laws so affected prices that it was found that the investment no longer paid.

Among these stockmen were many who raised large herds of horses, either separately or in conjunction with cattle. When the Northern Pacific Railroad was completed such greater accessibility to the horse markets of the East was possible. So encouraging was the investment in horses that many owners increased their herds to as high as ten or twelve thousand head.

Attention was given to raising finer grades of horses and abandoning the half breed and bronco grades. Large draft horses, at one time, found ready sale in the Eastern States and in Europe. It was also thought that there would be an excellent market for horses in large cities where street car companies use these animals for motive power. For a number of years there was much profit in raising stock for street car use, but when electricity and the cable system were adopted the profits in horse raising gradually diminished until, instead of there being gains, there was a constant loss.

Importations of fine breeding stock from Kentucky and Eastern States, as well as from England and Scotland, were made, but it was found that the horse industry was on the decrease. Shipments to Eastern and Middle Western states over one railroad alone dropped from 10,000 head yearly to 2,000. To such an extent did the market depreciate that instead of making money horse owners found that they stood a good chance of going into bankruptcy.

Then the bicycle came into general use and the horse raising industry received its final blow. Those who had been in the habit of using saddle horses found that a bicycle did not require to be "broken in," nor did it require feeding or stabling, while in many ways the machine was capable of being applied to greater use than a horse.

This surplus of 125,000 horses consists not only of broncos or wild horses, but in it may be found such stock as coach and Clydesdale horses, nearly all of which, however, are unbroken. Among them are the descendants of some very high priced stallions. One rancher near Walla Walla, Wash., has 3,000 horses on his range, all of which are finely bred. These he is willing to sell at \$10 per head, "big and little," as the saying is among cattle men, which means colts as well as the grown animal. He can find no purchaser for his stock.

The question which is now agitating these stockmen is, "What can be done to rid the ranges of this immense number of horses, in order that pastureage may be provided for the large herds of cattle and sheep?" For cattle of this description an amount of pastureage is required which a person other than a stockman or one conversant with the situation cannot imagine. Of course, there is no feeding in that part of the country for cattle during winter, for they range out of doors during the entire year; therefore they must depend for food entirely upon the bunch and other grass which grows on the prairies and in the mountains.

In 1895 an experiment was made with a view of providing a way out of the trouble. A plant was established at Portland, Ore., for the purpose of slaughtering horses and carrying the meat for export to France. The plant was operated less than one year, however, but it did not succeed; horsemen then sought to induce beef slaughtering, packing and rendering establishments in the United States to take horses for slaughtering purposes, but the attempt failed. The packing house owners absolutely declined to kill horse slaughtering and carrying to their beef slaughtering industry, on the ground that if it became generally known that

they were canning horse meat the sale of their canned beef would be materially affected, if not entirely destroyed. Proprietors of rendering establishments refused to go West to buy horses "from the range" for the reason that they were able to obtain in the cities all the discarded horses they needed at a few dollars per head, or at the slight cost of hauling them from different parts of cities to their establishments.

Horse owners in the West were thus again disappointed in finding a market for their stocks in large cities as they had expected.—New York Herald.

A REVERSED MEMORY.

A Man Who Remembers Nothing of the Past, But Much of the Future.

Franklin Hart, 26 years old, whose father lives in Trinity county, Cal., came to Portland, Or., on a visit last June well supplied with funds, which he spent freely. He suddenly disappeared on the morning of July 4, and all efforts of the police to trace him failed. The suicide and foul play theories ran out. A large reward was offered as a stimulus for the detectives.

On July 23 the fact was established that young Hart, on the afternoon of July 4, bought a tourist ticket to Chicago. Chicago was ransacked without locating him. Finally a letter was received from Hart, Sr., in California, saying that when he returned home he found a telegram saying that his son was in a Chicago hospital. He lost no time in reaching Chicago, finding Franklin in the County Hospital, a pale, emaciated, and almost moribund man. On the 22nd night he attempted suicide by a violent attack on his stomach. He was sent to the hospital, and though his life was saved his mind was left in a peculiar state.

"While Franklin's physical condition is so good that he will be able to leave the hospital in a day or two," writes Mr. Hart, "his mental state troubles me." His mental vision is supernaturally prospective instead of being retrospective, and the physicians here tell me that there is no parallel case on record in any part of the civilized globe. They claim that the phenomena demonstrated in my son's mentality is one of the many hidden forces in human nature.

"In ordinary conversation Franklin is as lucid as ever, yet it is a matter of difficulty for him to recall past events without hard study. For instance, when I referred to his Portland visit and his departure from there, it took him two days to recall even the more important facts and features of those events, as they had altogether passed from his memory since the almost tragic affair at the Palmer House."

"The other peculiar phase of his case is that he seems to see into the future. For instance, the day prior to Mr. Hart's arrival in Chicago, Franklin almost verbatim repeated to the doctor attending him the conversation he had with his father forty-eight hours later. In other words, it is said that young Hart has power to read all manner of events, even of the most trifling import, forty-eight hours in advance, with the same clearness that the healthy mind conjures up the past."

Another remarkable condition of Franklin's mind, writes Mr. Hart, is that after the consummation of an event which he has foretold he is utterly unable to remember it.

"Last Friday," continued the writer, "Franklin told me that on that day he had received a letter from his mother. I knew it was a hallucination, but I asked him what it contained; so he repeated to me what he imagined had been written to him. The day following he, indeed, got a letter from his mother without the slightest variation from his prophetic revelation. Every hour in the day my son startles me and the doctors by some evidence of his wonderful mental vision."

Facts About Flags.

Did you ever think of the number of American flags which float from public buildings on a gala day? Uncle Sam has a pile of them a big as a hill, and the old fellow has use for them all. Utah has just been added to the family of States and now there are forty-five in our household. On the Fourth of July the new flag, with forty-five stars, were unfurled to the breeze, and if a man had gone high enough up in a balloon to look down on the whole country he would have seen what would look like a huge rainbow stretching from Alaska to Florida. All brand new flags with the whole forty-five stars on them. But what becomes of the old flags? Well, the country has need of them all. They can be used in a thousand ways, particularly for decorative purposes. Your Uncle Sam is a queer fellow with some odd notions, but he is not thrifty in the way of selling his old flags. On the contrary, you can't coax one out of him. He will do any other service in his power, but if you ask for a flag the old gentleman gets into a dither and looks down to his boots as though he were going to do something unless you get out of the way in a jiffy. And he is quite right.—New York Herald.

An African Chief.

Kambombo is a tall fellow, about fifty. He was seated on a mat, dressed with the usual loin-cloth, head shaved, but wore a tight-fitting cap of plaited cord, a bunch of small buckhorns about three inches long, sewn to the cap just over his forehead; he had a snuffbox, the beautifully beaten iron of which, shone as though it were silver, also an isanze, a musical instrument, upon which he played very well. His favorite wife sat near him on the mat, her hair daubed with clay and fat, in which some very nice skewers of copper were stuck. She was dressed in a beaded bracelet, and wore in her upper lip an immense iron disk ornament holding as much as a champagne glass. Her under lip was studded with an ivory peg; she is a hideous creature, but the chief thinks much of her; she had a girl attending her pipe, which she had to smoke out of the corner of her mouth because of the lip ornament. I noticed that inferior strangers in approaching the chief first squatted, then lay down on the right side in front of the chief as evidence of abjection, which he acknowledged by a slight grunt and a nod.—Century.

In France a man can secure a divorce from his wife if she goes on the stage

BICYCLING FOR WOMEN.

WHAT IT HAS DONE TO IMPROVE THEIR PHYSICAL CONDITION.

Wheeling Possesses Charms Enjoyed by No Other Form of Sport—The Danger of Attempting Too Much at First.

Mr. Isaac B. Potter, Chief Counsel of the New York Division, League of American Wheelmen, has an article on "The Bicycle Outlook" in The Century. The following is an extract:

After a close study of the question for five years, I am ready to express my belief that the use of the bicycle will do more to improve the physical condition of American women, than any other agency yet devised. Argument on this point has given way to demonstration. Women are riding the wheel in all parts of the country, and their increasing numbers testify to its benefits and its popularity. The average woman loves to be out of doors; she enjoys the change of scene, the gentle exercise, the delightful companionship of congenial friends, and the exhilarating benefits of contact with the pure air and bright sunlight, which the knowledge of cycling brings within her reach. To the woman, as to the man, these features, possessed by no other form of sport, comprise the foundation on which the popularity of the bicycle will rest.

The only possible danger in cycling for women lies in the fascination which sometimes tempts her to undue effort. In common with every other form of exercise, bicycle-riding may of course be overdone, and as well by women as by men; but under proper advice from the family physician, supplemented by such practical suggestions as may be had from an intelligent instructor or from an experienced rider, any woman in a fair condition of health may undertake bicycle-riding with a feeling of certainty that the result will be delightful and helpful in a measure that was never anticipated.

A mistake commonly made by women riders, and indeed by new riders of both sexes, is that of undertaking too much at first. Overexertion induces discouragement and recollection of a tiresome ride has been known to deter new riders from repeating the attempt. The real pleasure of bicycle riding can be had only by keeping in mind this little truth: No new rider should continue the first trip to such a point as to feel weariness. A half hour is in most cases ample for the first road ride, and it should not be continued beyond that time, except by the strongest and most capable rider. The two exerts more power than the expert, and in consequence becomes more rapidly tired. He pushes the pedals with undue force, fails to sit erect, fails to sit still, and tends to follow what seems to him to be an erratic motion of the wheel by the swinging and wobbling of the body, which not only tends to increase and make real what was only an imaginary difficulty, but insures also the quick coming of fatigue, that might otherwise have been avoided.

The new rider should learn to sit erect and to sit still, and in the early stages of his road practice avoid long rides, remembering that the exertion which he puts forth in his first efforts will be more than sufficient, as soon as a little skill has been acquired, to propel his wheel many miles farther than was covered by his first trip. If the first ride is wearisome, it should not be repeated on the next following day, but rather upon alternate days, until such skill is acquired as will enable the new rider to enjoy his outing without suffering too much fatigue.

Bicycling for women has received the endorsement of our leading women and our best physicians. The bicycle, dealers of most of our large towns state that the number of bicycles sold to women is daily increasing, and that the established popularity of bicycling among the gentle sex is assured. The tendency of the bicycle market to lower prices, even of wheels of the reliable grade, will doubtless increase the use of the wheel among women, and enhance its aggregate benefit to the sex.

When the time comes that the delightful country roads and shaded lanes can be soaped as to make more general the practice of touring during the vacation season of the year, the wheel will have gained its true measure of value as a health restorer, and will attract thousands of riders, and not yet know the joys of a hearty appetite and of refreshment induced by sound sleep.

COLD-FIELDS OF GUIANA.

An Arizona Miner's Prospecting Tour Among Them.

Thomas Dalglish, an old Arizona miner, has written an account of his own personal adventures among "The Cold-Fields of Guiana," for the Century. Mr. Dalglish says:

The first fine placer on the Guyana was found in 1893 by a Frenchman named Jacobs. His outfit was furnished by two Portuguese named Carras and Rosa. They took out from two hundred to three hundred pounds a month for two or three years, the gold being worth \$195 a pound. When I reached there in 1893 the placer was in full working order. Jacobs is said to have disposed of his gains at Monte Carlo; Carras died insane; Rosa left a few thousands; that is, in brief, the history of the owners of one of the richest placer mines in that country. The mine was sold in 1895 for \$1,500, and Jacobs is now simply an employee in the placer. The Barnard-Sandstone has taken out a great deal of gold from placers situated on the Potaro River; but it is my impression that placer-mining is about over unless new territory is opened up. Quartz-mining is still in its infancy. There are at present two quartz-mines in operation on the Barima River with a good showing; but they are in the disputed territory, and I think have been obliged to shut down. Quartz on the Guyana is fluently defined, although there is not a quartz mine on the river at present; but in all probability good quartz mines will yet be worked in British Guiana.

At present it is impossible for a poor

man to prospect to advantage in that country. He must purchase all the provisions at Georgetown; buy or hire a boat; pay big wages to his captain and boatman; and give security for the wages of his men and pay for their food. I have known only one or two poor men who have made a stake out there.

After prospecting three or four months, which is very fatiguing and trying to the constitution of the strong, a man may find nothing; but he will have learned a good deal. Then he may take a notion, if he has a few hundreds left, to buy another outfit. This time he may find a creek that will pay him one or two ounces a day in the ton. When that much is got in the ton, sluices are soon put in, which yield two or three times as much gold. If he has the good fortune to keep his health and to find gold, he has to carry his yield to Badracn Grove, where he passes through the gold station. Here every man, both laborer and master, is searched. Some think this very disagreeable, but I see nothing objectionable in the law, which is a great protection to the placer-owner, the object being to prevent laborers and others from stealing gold. At Georgetown he must carry his gold to the Commissioner's office, where he gets a permit to pay the royalty at another government office, after which he may sell it to the banks.

Miners are not allowed to sell gold in the bush or in Georgetown. Each day a miner must enter his find in his gold-book, and if an inspector should come along and find gold that was not entered he might confiscate it. This is why a miner must buy his entire outfit in Georgetown, and have money enough to see himself through before he starts. All the British colonial officials, at least all that I came in contact with, are polite and gentlemanly. I have met foreigners who think their laws are very stringent, but I would rather be where there is some law than on the other side of the Yucatan, where there is none.

The Prince's Cast-off Clothing.

As the Prince of Wales has set the pace in matters of fashion for many years past it is something of interest to know how his purchases are made. According to one of the British papers the prince never orders less than eight suits of clothes at a time, for each of which he pays the uniform price of \$40. He never wears a pair of trousers more than four times, and since his valet does not fall heir to his wardrobe, and as his discarded clothes are not among the perquisites of his valet, there is a stock of thousands of them. The Prince's wardrobe is as large as a cathedral, and he has a large collection as did King George IV, of auction of whose clothes extended through three weeks. All the prince's clothes, old and new—except his hats, which for some reason are kept at Sandringham—are stored at Marlborough house in what is known as the "brushing rooms," where several men are kept busy looking after them. The uniforms and state robes alone at Marlborough house are insured for \$20,000, so that his entire wardrobe must represent a very comfortable fortune.

Money in Bicycle Inventions.

Inventions of bicycle sundries are just now apparently the most profitable direction in which mechanical ingenuity can be directed. All the really meritorious devices on the market for wheels and washers are selling well and returning big dividends to their owners. And the most remarkable feature of the case is the fact that these private paying investments from the start and no losing system of introducing them is necessary, as in other businesses.

One of the most remarkable instances of this state of affairs is the case of a popular saddle made of aluminum and leather. It was invented less than two years ago and has been on the market but a short time. Yet this year the sales have already reached \$80,000, and there are more to come. On this \$80,000 the inventor realized 50 cents apiece, or \$40,000, a tidy little sum, which would be considered a fortune by some people and does fairly well for an annual income on a bicycle sundry.—Chicago Tribune.

Great Icebergs.

Icebergs in the North Atlantic this season have been exceptionally numerous; especially near the southeastern extremity of Newfoundland, incoming vessels at St. Johns, Newfoundland, report passing icebergs continuously. One field of ice passed was four miles wide and 21 miles long, and as many as 12 bergs were sighted at one time from one point. Several very lofty mounds of ice are also reported, one being 800 feet high and more than 400 feet long, while another enormous mass, though smaller, was 400 feet high and 600 feet long. Icebergs of more than 1,000 feet above the sea surface have not infrequently been reported in the southern ocean, 1,500 feet being the greatest height recorded, but a berg 600 feet high in the North Atlantic is exceptional. When it is remembered that icebergs are submerged six-sevenths of their height one 600 feet high above the water surface represents a mass almost a mile high.

Cripples Carried to the Polls.

It has been many years since, by the "Crime of the Nations," Poland was destroyed and divided up between Prussia, Austria and Russia; but the national feeling of this noble race is alive and strong to-day. This fact was brought out at the recent election at Schweitz, Polish Prussia. The struggle was characterized by extraordinary bitterness. Polish workmen who had left the constituency since 1893 were brought back at the expense of the Polish landowners.

Cripples and confirmed invalids were carried to the polls, and even a dying man who had partaken of the last sacrament was borne to the voting urn, where he deposited his ballot. A sanguinary encounter took place between a Polish nobleman and several German electors who attempted to stop his carriage. The nobleman drew a revolver and severely wounded two of his assailants.—Buffalo (N. Y.) Express.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., there are 816 suits pending against street-car companies, brought by persons injured in trolley accidents.

THE ISLAND OF SPITZBERGEN.

It Was Once Famous for Its Whale and Shark Fisheries.

Spitzbergen has been crossed at last from Tromsø, Sweden, came the intelligence recently that the expedition organized by Sir W. Martin Conway has accomplished the feat so frequently attempted by others in vain. For the first time the interior of this strange land mass has been explored, and the data secured will doubtless make a most interesting contribution to human knowledge. Spitzbergen has been best known hitherto in connection with Arctic explorations and its once prosperous fisheries.

The fisheries are still valuable, though not nearly so important as in former days. One marine animal sought by the pelagic hunters is the great northern shark. It is one of the largest of all sharks and is not dangerous to man. The liver of a single full-grown specimen yields four or five barrels of oil. This oil is useful for several purposes, but it figures in commerce most conspicuously as a substitute for cod liver oil. Much of the cod liver oil now on the market is in reality obtained from shark's livers. Shark skin is employed to a considerable extent for leather, and a superior kind of sand paper is made from it.

In the seventeenth century a considerable town was created on the neighboring island of Amsterdam, where, on a broad plain, grew up the astonishing village of Smeerenberg. Here, within ten degrees of the North Pole, for a score of years prevailed an amount of comfort and prosperity that can scarcely be credited by the visitor to-day in that desolate Arctic region. In the train of the whalers followed merchant vessels, loaded with wine, brandy, tobacco and edibles unknown in the fare of the hardy fishers. Shops were opened, drinking booths erected, wooden and even brick houses constructed for the laborers and whalers. Bakers were put up, and, as in Holland, the sound of the baker's horn, announcing hot, fresh bread for sale, drew crowds of eager purchasers. The Dutch frau was not deterred by the frigidity of the latitude from becoming a temporary resident of Smeerenberg. But the shore fisheries soon failed, and the whalers being driven to the remote and open seas, this "strange summer city" fell into decadence and eventual ruin. Near the vanished town lie today the mortal remains of more than 1,000 stalwart fishermen.

From the Spitzbergen whale fishery Holland drew in a little over a century about \$90,000,000. The most recent attempt to colonize the island was in 1872, when Sweden and Norway proposed to take possession of the whole country, but Russia objected. In 1863 the Norwegian, Carlsen, accomplished for the first time the feat of circumnavigating Spitzbergen. One of the most interesting features of the main island is an ice sheet 3,000 feet thick, which flows toward the east and presents on the coast a precipitous wall insurmountable from the sea. Its sea front presents the broadest known glacier.

ENGLISH EXECUTIONS.

The Methods Are Different from Those in This Country.

When Milson, the murderer, was hanged the other day, writes Julian Ralph from London, the paper of largest English circulation, called Lloyd's News, asserted that Billington, the hangman, had loosened the drop at a signal given by a line in the clergyman's prayer, and that the clergyman, kneeling too far forward, had fallen through the trap a distance of twenty feet, but saved his own neck by clinging to Milson's legs. It was all true except that the distance was much less and the clergyman did not hang to the murderer's legs. However, it brought about a revolution.

The reporters had not been admitted to witness the executions up to that time, but at the hanging which followed, members of the press were invited to attend in order to overcome the revulsion of feeling caused by the story in Lloyd's News. The execution thus reported was a triple one at Winchester, and I have been reading all the reports of it because they show that these things are not done in the way here with us. The scaffold was in the coach-house of the governor of the prison. On its collapsible floor had been marked in chalk the initials of each of the three murderers, in order that there might be no delay in getting them to their proper places.

The bell of the prison began to toll at a quarter to eight o'clock. The clergyman was then with the condemned. At 8 o'clock the under-sheriff and his deputy, the governor, the prison doctor, Billington the hangman and his assistant, all followed by a large staff of wardens, walked in procession to the cells. Billington was carrying the straps to be used in pinning the men. The procession passed on to the jail yard, picking up the clergymen, but leaving Billington and his assistant, who speedily strapped the men's arms.

Even while this was being done the clergyman began the words of the burial service, and when the head of the line reached the scaffold the three murderers were walking at the end of it. They strode firmly to the scaffold, and while Billington adjusted the nooses around their necks and pulled the white caps over their heads his assistant strapped their legs together. The noose ropes were tied to the dangling ropes of the scaffold, the clergyman continuing with his reading of the service, and we may be sure, seeing it that he was not on the trap in the floor. When he reached the words, "Lord have mercy on us," and was beginning the Lord's Prayer, Billington drew the lever and the three men dropped into eternity.

Immediately afterward the prison doctor leaped down into the pit among the rigid, motionless bodies, and called up to those who looked down upon him that the execution had been successful.

It is unwise to have a house too much shaded. An Italian proverb says that "where the sun never comes in the doctor must."